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THANKSGIVING DAY.
One good thing about this day is that it is a holiday. Americans give too much time to work, and what few pleasures we take, we bolt. An addition to the sum of our holidays is therefore a desirable thing. By a happy desuetude of feeling the day is no longer regarded as an antidote to Christmas. That is the feast of the year throughout the land. But Thanksgiving is well celebrated, too. The attendance at the matinees and the football game will probably be larger than that at church service. There will be as much sincere thanksgiving spirit, however, in the one as in the other.

Another pleasant feature of this day is its domestic character. The occasion is one which has its focus at the family table, where papa carves the nicely browned bird and mamma watches the olive branches to see that they don't overload on turkey, cranberry sauce and hot mince-pie. Peace, good appetite and content should reign supreme. May they wait upon you all. One reflection should rise with the grateful aroma of the smoking viands. It is the thought that joy can be shed upon many a lowly household by bestowing some of these creature comforts there. Think of the happiness you can give at so little expense and trouble, and ask yourself if to give it is not exceeding good. Think also of the bonny tree which the readers of THE EVENING WORLD are going to rear for the children of the poor at Christmas time. Let that have place in your thoughts and give to that also. This is not taxing yourselves too much. Such deeds enlarge the heart.

QUICK EXECUTIONS.
Warden BRYAN will interpret the law which imposes a measure of secrecy in regard to executions with the most conscientious rigor. He refuses to disclose or insinuate the hour or day when the execution will take place, and he has denied admission to representatives of the press. No fault can be found with the Warden for acting severely within the limits of the law, nor even for a reading of it which to some may seem exaggerated. He can do nothing else as an honest official than act according to his understanding of the same. It is the law which is open to censure rather than he who executes it to the letter. The vigilance and earnest provision of Warden BRYAN will secure a thorough test of electricity as a local death-dealing agency. If the electrification of Wood is a repetition of the Kemmer horror the community should rise in overwhelming indignation. That is all.

FOR THIS, THANKS.
A timely topic of the day is the success which is now almost promised to the novel surgical experiment of patching up the defect in a boy's leg by the insertion of an inch of the bone of a dog. Both JOHNNIE GEYHNE and his dog Yip are going to enjoy a real sociable Thanksgiving Dinner. Warden ROBERTS has promised the boy the tidbits of the best turkey in the lot, and JOHNNIE will divide evenly with Yip. The success of every tentative measure in surgery or medicine is worthy of special thanksgiving. It enlarges the resources of suffering humanity, and whatever mends or obviates the afflictions of the race is a big step forward. It is to be hoped that this experiment will be a perfect success. At all events, its attempt was fully justifiable. JOHNNIE and Yip both deserve praise.

INTERNATIONAL LOVE.
YOON SHING is one of those advanced Chinamen who, when they come to the land of the American eagle, drop their pigtail and rosy blouse and try to become decivilized. Yoon has succeeded very well and reached a fitting climax yesterday when he wedded the gracious lady who had taught him in the Sunday school. This is one advantage of teaching catechism to the heathen. They may be old enough for the teacher to marry when they are converted. Cupid is a tremendous leveller.

The WILLIAM WALDOFF ASTORS have gone to London, and the five years' lease of Landsdowne House has given rise to the report that they will live there for that length of time. This is Mrs. WILLIAM ASTOR's opportunity to urge her claim as "Mrs. Astor."

The suit brought against the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Battery Railroad Company for failing to run cars at night, has been gained. Judge COLEMAN decided against the road, and declared its grounds of defense untenable. It sounds rather gruesome to hear a United States Marshal petitioning for leave to put a prison in the Post-Office. JOHNNIE DAVENPORT's cage in the top of the building is not thought all that could be desired. A lady broke her leg by springing from her carriage yesterday in Central Park through apprehension that an approaching bicyclist might frighten her horse into running away. It is much wiser to take chances on a possible danger than to run

brace a certain one. No good is ever accomplished by losing one's head in a moment of danger. There was a tart exchange of views in the World's Fair Commission over the report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds. If Commissioner DE YOUNG's assertion that the plans as submitted admitted of flimsy, inadequate structures, he cannot be blamed for demanding something not open to such an objection. Well-grounded protest should not arouse an acrimonious opposition. Mayor GRANT has been asked for free water for a projected Free Baths. Any such measure is worthy of approbation, and the Mayor has promised it his earnest consideration. But, when the thought of cold water bathing at this time of the year makes even the dirtiest shiver.

EVA HAMILTON, who claims to be the relict of the late ROBERT RAY HAMILTON, intends to institute suit for dower rights in his estate. As this is valued at something like \$400,000, EVA will make a very comfortable thing out of it if she gets one-third.

Another blasting casualty is reported. A workman, who is alleged to have withdrawn tardily when the order for the blast was given, was crushed to death by it. Familiarity with perilous work should not beget indifference to ordinary precaution.

Senator FASSETT is in Washington, and some of the wise ones seem to think that Senator QUAY is to resign from the Republican National Committee and that Mr. FASSETT is on hand to smooth things over.

An embroidery man committed suicide last night. The presence in his life of so much for which he was unable to return thanks doubtless made him loath to pass another Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. MORRIS will be the next Governor of Connecticut. The official canvass gives him twenty-seven majority over all.

Nowadays to write a play doesn't seem sufficient to get the credit of being its author. This is a trifle hard.

Mr. POWDERLY seems to be between two fires. If he wins over the Farmers' Alliance he will lose the glass men.

How persuasive politics are! Even a wish-bone can't be worked without a "pull!"

Nobody can say of the turkey present at the festive board to-day that it came "un-axed."

Probably Yale and Princeton will do a little "kicking" to-day with their tongues.

"You're a stuff!" the infant terrible may say when the turkey is brought on.

There is no poetry in the Thanksgiving mews of a contented old babby.

Somebody appears to have got out his little knife again.

SPOTLETS.
Is it hard to see you on Thanksgiving Day? Well, rather! Suit? Suit? Oh—Sue! "Turn on the hose," is Santa Claus's cry to the children.

Four Juggo will be kept out next week by a brush. But, happily, he deserves no sympathy.

Uggh! coopers to be very subject to the humping cough?

The leaves are falling from the trees, the birds no longer sing, and the sun and moon and stars are shining in the sky. But, the days are shorter and the winds do more and stir.

The sun is approaching for the first time.

People will feel very badly—once at dinner-time to-morrow.

A fellow is never too poor to pay attention to his best girl.

A Wall Street broker is not easily cowed. There are no cows and bears on the street.

The Brazilian war ship, were discovered with difficulty yesterday because they were among the mist.

Some of the old stories of THE WORLD Building cannot be lightened very easily.

WORLDLINGS.
The Sultan of Turkey is described as a man of somewhat less than medium height, with a well-shaped nose, a small mouth, and a pair of small, dark eyes that glance from side to side with an apprehensive expression.

John Kelly, the professional giant, of Cincinnati, is probably the tallest man in Ohio, if not in the country. He is 7 feet 3 inches high, weighs 290 pounds and is twenty-two years old.

A late estimate of John D. Rockefeller's fortune places it at \$125,000,000.

One of the most important discoveries made in the West for a long time is that of the copper deposit near Prescott, Ariz. It covers an area of fifty-eight acres and the strata range in depth from 5 to 35 feet.

Gor, Boos, of Iowa, is not only an eminent farmer and a statesman of some distinction, but he is also known as a farmer and stock-raiser. He has a fortune of \$2,000,000 in Grundy County and is a member of innumerable agricultural societies.

A Matter of Emphasis.
(From Judge.)
Sloper (as Miss Eastlake, his intended, snatches a sob)—What a force!

Luncum (who has been rejected by Miss Eastlake)—Yes! What a force!

A Last Remark.
(From Miss Eastlake.)
"You had a narrow escape on the lakes, I understand?"

"Yes, indeed, the coat ran out and the captain had to spit up the suit to keep the fire going."

Professional Amenities.
(From Judge.)
Dr. Williams—A man must be tired of life when he calls you in.

Dr. Cerchione—Well, as soon as an insurance company find out that you are treating one of their clients they send an agent to cancel the policy.

Rather Dubious.
Hirrow—Do you think there will be enough pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving?
Mrs. Hirrow—Yes, unless Joannie finds we went out and left the pantry unlocked.

A Slight Impediment.
(From Miss Eastlake.)
Clerk of the Court—Why don't that fourth man answer to his name?

Foreman of the Jury—He's deaf and dumb. Clerk of the Court—Why don't you say so?

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Regular Nutrition Imperative to the Well-Being of the Little Ones—Thick Carpets and Heavy Draperies—The Trimming on Skirts.

Equal and regular nutrition is imperative to the well-being of the little ones if we would have them grow up vigorous men and women, capable of performance in the most perfect way, the highest functions of life. Hearty, vigorous children who play much in the open air, can digest more than those who are kept indoors. Let the children have plenty of plain, wholesome food. If they continue equable in disposition, serene in temper, and are generally healthy, if the skin is clear, the eyes bright, and the sleep peaceful, the diet may be considered sufficient and proper.



"PIPPINS."
In the language of the gentle Miranda, permit me to exclaim: "Oh, I have suffered with those that I saw suffer!" It was last night at the Broadway Theatre and "Pippins" was on the boards. What a "Pippins" is and what it was all about I shall never know. I saw some bright costumes and a sprinkling of lights, but my comprehension was dulled by a series of the most cruel, the most dastardly, the most tooth-grinding, the most non-lacerating, the most narrow-collared, the most spine-tingling, the most dyspeptic—any more I have ever heard in my life, I swear as I write of them. It is sad to think that there are people littering the earth at the present enlightened time with this corrupt form of humor in such sickening evidence. Why don't these antique pun-grinders try other spheres? The earth is tired of their puns and their puns are tired of the earth. I always liked J. Cheever Goodwin until last night. Now I hate him. His name upon the programme was starred almost as largely as was "Pippins." The names should both have been buried in agate type. They say that a man's true inwardness flashes forth and is revealed by his puns that can be taken out of doors and shaken, are far better than carpets tacked down and curtains nailed up so that they can be removed only once or twice a year.

The trimming on skirts is largely confined to the foot of hem, except in the case of braiding, when the pattern sometimes runs up the side or front in a conventional scroll more of less elaborate, the scroll being outlined with flat braid and the elaboration and variation put in with a tiny silver cord or the old standard of aubergine.

In houses where there are thick carpets and heavy draperies to absorb and retain the dust the greatest care should be taken in winter to keep them well aired and cleaned. Rugs that can be easily taken up, and hangings fastened on their rings by pins that can be taken out of doors and shaken, are far better than those that are tacked down and curtains nailed up so that they can be removed only once or twice a year.

The fashionable toque or turban is by no means complete without the addition of a collar serpent created in jet—an idea which possibly had its inception in the asp forming a feature of Cleopatra's headpiece.

If you haven't anything to live for here is an object—a real Cleopatra griddle, which at present is not only the acme of delight but as hard to get as a piece of New York property.

Many tables are attractively old in design, and drapes and sideboards of carved mahogany, with brass handles and claw feet, are exact reproductions of the last century's shapes. These articles are too convenient and durable to be cast aside for a freak of fashion, and if they are to join the procession of household belongings which in many houses is constantly moving from parlor to parlor they may as well be made of the staid old-fashioned wood, with shiny, machine-made ornaments, which have been so largely used during the last twenty years.

The floors of most houses are too poorly laid to be made respectable by the aid of paint and putty. If an uncovered wood floor is out of the question, a very satisfactory substitute is found in a good quality of linoleum matting. A great improvement has been made in this well-known floor covering within the last few years in the endless or seamless matting. They are durable and smooth, and have none of the joints which were always the weak places in the old-fashioned linoleum, as they are woven on a loom instead of short lengths of grass. These mattings come in desirable shades, as well as in the natural grass colors, and if well put down, which, by the way, carpets, linoleum and matting are equally important, they are very pleasing, being clean and even with little of the musty odor which the ordinary matting rarely lacks. The quality known as Lanna matting is found in all the popular colors, some of the strongest in color and combination of the most excellent effects. The best grade of this material is manufactured with a care and uniformity which would be impossible to any but oriental workmen. Every piece of grass used is carefully selected, and the drying and weaving processes are carried on with a painstaking deliberation which works an utter ignorance of the working motto of civilization: "Time is money." Only a few hundred pieces of this grade are made in a year, and its value is somewhat augmented by its scarcity. The Lanna matting is durable enough for common use, and is very little above the common variety in price. It is especially desirable for summer use, and, underneath, with carpet paper, and with a few warm rugs, it is equally comfortable and appropriate for winter. Nothing now includes stripes, figures, broken checks and plain surfaces in all the best colors. A plain old-good matting has almost the luxury of polished metal; a red is excellent in tone, and the olive and grass colors, with dashes of red, blue and yellow, are well combined. There is a thick quality known as Japanese matting which can be obtained in a great variety of colors. It is used chiefly for dais and wall coverings, and may be placed upon floors that are not subject to hard usage. It is safer in all the grades to choose the less pronounced colors and the closest weaves, which show the effects of wear much less than the strong tints. Olives and natural grass tints are the best wearing colors and can be easily kept clean by washing them in clear, cold water every week. The linoleum which are now made in excellent patterns, and colored through, so that there is no danger of the surface wearing off, like oilcloth, can be used to advantage in halls where it is necessary to cover the floors. They are pleasantly soft and elastic to the tread, and in every way superior to the oilcloth coverings.

MOORE'S TERTIUM VESTIAL is a benefit to be taken and a blessing to mothers. 30 cents.

WHY WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL.



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The expression upon the features of the statue of George Washington that stands upon the steps of the sub-Treasury has been particularly stern and grim during the past two weeks. Since the opening of the present week, however, the brooding, who imagine they can detect its varying shades of expression, say that the face of the Father of his Country has seemed less forbidding. This is taken as a good omen by the knowing ones, although the prevailing opinion is that the extent to which George ever relaxes the frown upon his countenance depends very much upon the frame of mind of the man who is studying his features.

Two Yale men of the class of '90 were brought into some prominence through the developments of the recent panic in Wall Street. One of them is Arthur E. Walcott, the assignee of Albert H. Smith, whose certificate-raising exploits led to the failure of Miles, Robinson & Smith, and the other is Max Stern, who is counsel for T. Elliott Minor, the assignee of F. W. Gallaudet & Co., who were one of the last firms to fail.

I see that the Schuman—Quartet has begun its fifth season with some changes in its personnel. Charles A. Rice takes the place of Hester as first tenor; Addison F. Andrews, a well-known newspaper man, is second tenor; Harry Foreman, first bass, and John D. Shaw second bass. Louis R. Dressler, of Boston, remains director and accompanist. They have arranged to give three subscription concerts this winter, the programmes being arranged respectively under the heads of "Joy and Sorrow," "Mirth and Mystery," "Romance and Reality." The Schumann is one of the best male quartets in town, and is always in great demand for private musicales among the fashionable set.

Mr. William Blake, Superintendent of the Outside Force, earns his salary as well as any official I know. He works like a beaver and is as sweet in his manner as a honeycomb.

The dangerous bottle car is fast becoming something of the distant past. Since the general use of these un-pneumatic, narrow and dingy vehicles resulted in several cases of juggernaut killing followed by public clamor for their disuse, swift measures were adopted by a majority of the lines using them looking towards their abandonment and now the undesirable "jigger" is confined to a few cross-town lines.

To my delight, I noticed yesterday three brand-new, spacious coupe cars on the blue cross-town line that traverses Fourteenth street from Christopher and East Twenty-third street ferries. The companies, I was told by one of the conductors, some time ago decided to replace the old and decrepit vehicles used by them and to replace them by large double-cars. The change, though a somewhat tardy, has come at last, and whenever on Fourteenth street will hail the innovation with more than delight.

Aprons of the periwinkle which are troubling District-Attorney-Elect De Laney Nicoll, selecting a union Assistant and Deputy Assistant District-Attorneys out of nearly a thousand names, claiming acquaintances, James Martin, the Eighteenth Assembly District Tammany lawyer, said to me: "If any one tells you that I would take an appointment as Deputy Assistant don't you tell me that I am a friend of mine to deny it! There's a long winter coming and \$2,500 a year is not a bad thing in the beginning of a young lawyer's career."

HE DIDN'T MOVE.
A Stanch Old Republican Found It Better to Stay at Home.

There lives out in Joe Cannon's district in Illinois an old farmer who is a zealous Republican, one of the red-hot partisan stripes, says the Washington Mirror. When he heard of Cannon's defeat he said to his wife, who is one of those women who obey their lord and master blindly: "Mary, pack up everything. I'm going to move."

"Why?" asked Mary.

"Because Joe Cannon is beat and I won't live in a Democratic district."

"Very well," said Mary, with a little resigned sigh.

Then the old man went to town to sell his farm. There he heard all the election news. He returned home, and entering the house said:

"Mary, you can quit packing up. I ain't going to move."

"Why?" inquired Mary.

"Because," he replied, sadly, "there's no place to move to."

The Point of View.
(From Exchange.)
"Every cloud has a silver lining."
"Is that your experience?"
"Yes. I'm a lawyer."

A Wife's Second Home.
(From Harper's Bazar.)
"Is your wife back home now?"
"Well, she is, and she isn't. She's back, but not at home. She's back living at the university's lately."

Austin Society Item.
(From Harper's Bazar.)
There was a little social gathering at the residence of Judge Peabody, and Col. Yerger, who was present, observed the ladies who were all talking of the party were not very talkative, so he said to Judge Peabody:

"How little those ladies have to say to each other!"

"Just wait until one of them goes away, and then listen to what the rest have to say about her. You don't understand the fair sex, Col. Yerger."

Willing to Commute It.
(From Harper's Bazar.)
"We'll give you just twenty-four hours to leave town," said the chairman of the vigilance committee.

"Do you believe that time is money?" asked the unfortunate visitor.

"Yes, certainly."

"Then, how much cash will you give me to leave at once?"

THE CLEANER.

Jay Gould is such an insignificant, ordinary-looking little fellow when he gets mixed up in a crowd that nobody looking at him would ever suspect that he was the man who held the trump cards in one of the biggest financial games that were ever played. I was coming downtown on the Third Avenue Elevated the other morning, when Mr. Gould got in at Forty-second street. He was alone and the car was packed full, so he had to stand up and hang on by one of the straps. People coming in or going out jostled him at every station, nearly knocking the little man off his pins several times. Once a big, burly laborer with his boots and clothes all smeared with time and mortar, trod on Mr. Gould's toes as he brushed by. The "Wizard" winced and looked things unutterable as he contemplated the ruin of a fresh shoe. That day Mr. Gould, or somebody else, knocked Union Pacific down three points.

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NOVEL THIEF DETECTOR.
A Suspected Boy Confesses Under Electric Persuasion.

"When we started I noticed," said one of a party of jewellers who had camped in the wilds of Canada, according to the Jeweler's Weekly, "that one of our number was encumbered with a large box."

"The second day in camp two watches disappeared, and each member of the party began to look upon the others with silent suspicion. Finally, as the thefts were repeated, a meeting was called, and several other tales on Christmas Day."

"There is a hole in the bottom of this box," said one of the party, "and the wax is melted and runs out. The melted wax is poured in between the core and the matrix, and there's your triple casting. It costs about \$1,000 more than the sand process for each statue, but it is much preferable."

"First the clay mold is made. Then a plaster reproduction of that is made. From that is taken a matrix. That is coated inside with wax as thick as is desired to have the bronze, say a quarter of an inch."

"A core is put inside of that, which would be a mold of the inside of the statue when completed. There is a hole in the bottom of this matrix. It is put in a pot and heated until the wax is melted and runs out. The melted wax is poured in between the core and the matrix, and there's your triple casting. It costs about \$1,000 more than the sand process for each statue, but it is much preferable."

"The others remained breathlessly awaiting the detonation which was to convey to the final of the tragedy. At last it came; eagerly they ran to the door of the fatal chamber, when it was thrown open, and the supposed defunct stood on the threshold grasping the smoking weapon."

"Heaven's! gentlemen," exclaimed he, with a bland smile, "it is not unfortunate! I have missed myself."

DATES
No, the above is not Greek nor any other foreign tongue. It is plain English in simple rebus form. The rest of it is here:

Either line means "half-rates" half-rates Mondays and Saturdays for "Help" and "Situation" and "Wants," which even on the other days would be cheap at double the regular rates; which reach hundreds of thousands of people for tens of cents. Nowhere else so much got for so little spent. Half rates for ten-fold service, and the business increasing weekly, because the money's worth increases daily.

"Business Opportunities" can be presented to one million people through the SUNDAY WORLD'S Great "Want" Directory. No other such chance to sell or rent.

CASTING IN BRONZE.

Description of This Expensive and Delicate Piece of Work. R. H. Park, of Florence, Italy, the sculptor of the statue of Columbus which will stand upon the drinking fountain which John B. Drake is going to give to the city of Chicago, was at the Palmer House, says the Chicago Tribune.

"American foundries don't seem to succeed with bronze castings of any great size," he remarked. "There is one foundry in New York which can do good work, but the statue of Columbus on the Drake Fountain will be cast in Florence. Probaboo, who is having the Grant statue done for Lincoln Park, will have to have his statue cast in parts, and I understand that one of the hindquarters had to be recast entirely. Why, I saw an equestrian statue twice the size, made in Florence, cast all in one piece, bridge and all."

The art of casting big statues in one piece had long been lost, but it has been rediscovered. The process is called "cerra perdue." The other method is the same process, just that that used for stove castings, but the joints have to be filed smooth and then soldered. In that way, the artist's touch is lost and the skin of the metal, the patina, is scratched and spoiled. The "cerra perdue" is the wax process.

"First the clay mold is made. Then a plaster reproduction of that is made. From that is taken a matrix. That is coated inside with wax as thick as is desired to have the bronze, say a quarter of an inch."

"A core is put inside of that, which would be a mold of the inside of the statue when completed. There is a hole in the bottom of this matrix. It is put in a pot and heated until the wax is melted and runs out. The melted wax is poured in between the core and the matrix, and there's your triple casting. It costs about \$1,000 more than the sand process for each statue, but it is much preferable."

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HE MISSED HIMSELF.
A French landed proprietor and a Colonel of dragons had a deadly quarrel, says an exchange. Blood only could wash out the insults that had passed between them. Both men were eccentric to a degree, and they agreed that lots should be drawn and that the loser should at once proceed to some retired spot and shoot himself. The next morning the opponents and their seconds met at a small cafe outside the town. Lots were duly drawn, the landed proprietor proving the winner.

The Colonel took his bad fortune calmly; he wrote a few lines upon a piece of paper, which he handed to his second, who carried it to the fatal spot, and, as a Christian gentleman ought to do, he then, accepting the loaded pistol, moved steadily into an adjoining room, and closed the door.

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WOLF'S ACME Blacking
It makes them look like new, and my shoes also dressed with it, hold their polish UNDER the rubber, even should the snow come.

Change a Pine Table to Walnut. A Poplar Kitchen Press to Antique Oak. A Cane Rocker to Mahogany. See what can be done with 25c. worth of

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. 21c. per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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